



"That is a question I could not possibly answer," she said, trying to speak lightly and carelessly, and

she had completely feeling that failed.

failed. "But I can" he said. "The gentle-man was wrong in one of his con-jectures, at any rate. I did not come down to see Lady Blanche, Miss Delaiue. I came—" The dance had finished and several

the could find this set of the before be could findsh his sentence. Among them was her partner for the next waltz, who halled her with an ex-clamation of relief and delighted satisfaction

"Miss Delaine! My dance, you "Mow! They said that you had gone-disappeared, and I never felt so cut up in my life. It's hard enough to get a dance with you, but to local the future future. but to lose it after getting it --

Elaine took his arm, and with a slight bow to the maruqis turned away. As she did so she came face to face with Captain "Sherwin. He reddened, and his light eves looked from one side to the other shiftily then suddenly pale again he inclined his head and stepped aside for her to pass; but he stood and looked after her, his small hand plucking ner-vously at his lips, and unconscions that the marquis, who had not moved from his lounging attitude, was re garding him closely.

Etaine was fond of dancing-where is the healthy young woman who is not-and her partner was one of the best dancers in the room. But for once the joys of the dance were lost upon her; she was scarcely conscious of the music, the throng of people even her partner. A vague inde-finable sensation-was it of pleasure or pain, dread or hope?-had taken possession of her, and as she whirled round the room the words, the voice, of the marquis, rang in her ears. What was it he was going to say Why had he come down to this ball He had almost in so many words asked her to sit out her vacant dance with him. Had asked her, not Lady Elanche, or some other wo-man, but her, Elainel Why should he do se?

She could see him still standing where she had left him, as if he had no desire to talk, and no intention of talking with any one. Could it be possible that he had come down with the express purpose of seeing her-self? The absurdity of the idea caused her face to burn hotly, and she stopped short suddenly with a

Oh, I beg your pardon! Was I out exclaimed her partners step? of step?" exclaimed her partners How stupid of me!" "No, no!" said Elaine, hurriedly and confusedly. "It was my fault. Please forgive me, and let us go on." But sho had not only becurit her

all broken his heart; and with this object in view he had danced every dance, and laughed and talked with the loudest; but he felt that he had not produced the effect he had aimed at. Elaine had seemed unconscious of his presence until he had met her his curt bow with a gentleness which showed him plainly that noth-

11-2 18 41

ing he could do could cause her a moment of uneasiness or jealousy. Even a weak-minded man like Charles Sherwin cannot lose such a woman as Elaine without feeling his loss, and he told himself as he ab-sently looked at the sky and down into the street lined with carriages

that he was most unhappy; and he almost resolved that he would go home and nurse his jealousy and dis-apolitiment in solitude. Then he re-membered that he had promised another dance to Fanny Inchley, and other dance to Fanny Inchiey, and he decided that he would stop for that and go inmediately afterward. He and that young lady were fast friends by this time. They had met by the river on several occasions since the evening he had picked up the handkerchief, and the captain found her speciev peculiarly agrees

found her society peculiarly agree-able and soothing. Fanny had the knack of flattering him without his being aware of it,

and the captain's dinner had been left to grow cold very often of late while he sauntered beside Miss Fanny through the meadows, or sat with her and listened to the river and her and listened to the river and the birds. He had quite looked forward to

sceing her at the ball, and he had enjoyed the dance she had given him; for while she waltzed like a dancing-master's daughter, Fanny could talk as well, and she kept up a running criticism on the manners and appear-ance of the persons around them which amused the captain and kept

which amused the captain and kept him in good humor; almost, indeed, caused him to forget Elaine. Now, as he stood on the balcony, still looking gloomily at the skies, he heard a light footstep behind him, and, turning, he saw Fanny at his side side "How you startled me."

sh "How you startled me," she murmured, with affected innocence. She had seen him enter the recess leading to the balcony, and had followed him. "The room is very warm, and I came for a rest." For a short time they sat there, and then, as a dance was beginning, he proposed that they take part in it. In a few moments they were whirl-

ing round the ball-room, and did not escape the watchful eye of Lady Blanche, who said to Mrs. Lul-

COULD NOT WALK

CONT TO A AN AD TRANELS SO LICE STOP

THE ATHENS REPORTER MAY 27, 1903

"You don't dance?" she said to the marquis, as he led her back to the ballroom ballroom "Unfortunately, no," he said, and as he spoze he glanded at the num-ber which appeared in front of the hard stand. It was the number which Elaine had kept vacant on her pro-gramme. gramme. "I don't think I am engaged for this," said Lady Blanche, intending that he should ask her to sit it out, with him, but even as she spoke the man she had engaged herself to came up and claimed her. The marquis re-signed her, and stood for a moment where she had left him then she saw him which his var to the upper and of gramme. where she had left him; then she saw him make his way to the upper end of the room, where Elaine was stand-ing beside the major-the major ra-dhant with pride and self-satisfac-tion-and offer his arm, and she fol-lowed them with her eyes as they passed into the recess. The marquis had gone up to her and claimed her, as if he had en-gaged himself to her for the dance, and Elaine as she saw, him coming, felt the color rising to her face, bat

felt the color rising to her face, but she put her hand on his arm with-out a word.

CHAPTER XI. "Are you tired ?" he said. "You are ntitled for a rest, for you have entitle thept all your engagements most religiously. How do I know "" he added as she glanced up at him, "Be-cause I have been watching you. You see, I have been waiting my turn.

This is my dance, is it not ? Shall wa go out on to the balcony ?" "It will be very pleasant there," she said. "I am a little thred, I think, but it will soon be over. Are you not thred of it? It must seem so hot and wearisome to out who does not dance." "Oh I have been very well amused," he said, "Besides, I have been busy thinking."

thinking." "Thinking?" she said, leaning on the rail and looking down at the street all astir with the carriages which were beginning to draw up into line. "A halt-room is not the best place for thinking: the noise and the heat must be rather dis-tracting."

"But I have spent most of my time bere, where you left me," he said. "Shall I tell you what I have been thinking of, Miss Delaine?" Elaine half turned her head, her

eyes still fixed on the street beneath her. "I was thinking what a capital dancing room the big saloon at the Castle would make." "Yes, it would," she assented promptly. "But--"

promptly. "But-"" "But what?" he said. "You mean that there would be no one to dance in it; that I am seldom at the Cas

in it; that I am seldom at the Cas-tle?" "Yes," said Elaine, quietly, "that is what I was going to say." "But there is no reason why I should not be there oftener. I have

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Recommend Baby's Own Tablets. "I would not be without them," is a very familiar suitence in their let-ters to us. The Tablets get this praise simply because no other medichic has ever done so much in re-lieving and curing the minor allments of infants and young children. Mrg. Levi Perry, Roseway, N. S.,

says: "I take great pleasure in re-commending Baby's Own 'Tablets for colic and constipation. I have never found anything to equal them for these troubles." Besides curing colic, constipation and indigestion, Baby's Own Tablets prevent eroup, break up colds, expel worms, allay the irritation accompanying the sut-

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been thinking a great deal to-night, Miss Elaine." She noticed that he

A tonight is last not nearly again of the second of the black dress?" Mrs. Luiwood put up her eyeglass, and shook her head. "I don't know; one of the tenants" girls. I suppose," she said. "Reminds me of Becky Sharp," said Lady Dorman, an old dowager, gaz-ing after Fanny. "She's the best dancer in the room, not expecting." "I wish I could so it say." "Perhaps they do," she said with a slow smile. "My life has had no changes, so I canuot say." "I wish I could say the same," he said, in a low voice. "Have you used your key yet?" he asked suddenly. "Ne shook her head. Lady Dorman, an old dowager, gaz-lng after Fanny. "She's the best dancer in the room, not expecting even you. Blanche. She's a clever little girl, whoever she is, Fil be bound. That colored hair used to be the rage a little while ago. Is it still? Fashions change quicker than they used in my time. That was young Sherwin she was dancing with, waan't it?" She'shook her head. "No, I have been too busy, and—" "And yet one of my reasons for leaving that Castle was that you might feel free to do so!" he said, There was a silence for a mo-ment as he looked down at her. She had thrown a China crape shawl over her head, but it had half-slipped down, leaving her pro-"I believe so," assented Mrs. Lul-Lady Blanche looked after the file free to his gaze, the delicate girlish profile crowned by the glor-ious wealth of dark silky hair, which shone with raven lustre against the white neck. Then he

A Young Lady Tells the Torture Sh

Suffered from Bheumatism. Miss Myrtle Major, Hartland, N.B., is one of the thousands who have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pilk proved that Dr. Williams Fink Fink will cure rheumatism. Miss Major says: "I suffered from the trouble for nearly a year. I had the advice of a doctor and took his medicine, but it did not help me. The trouble was located chiefly in my angles, and the pain I suffered at times was intense. As a matter of fact at times I was quite unable to walk across the room, and for some six, months I was confined to the house.

months I was confined to the house. I used liniments and other medi-cines prescribed for rheumatism, but they did me no good. Then some of my friends urged me to try Dr. Wi-liams' Pink Pills. I acted on their advice and before I had used three boxes I began to feel better. I took nine boxes of the pills altogether, and before I finished the last box not a trace of the trouble remained, It is now nearly two years since I took the pills and as there has not been a symptom of the trouble since it proves that the pills make per-manent cures." Rheumatism is a disease of the blood and can only be cured by treat-

blood and can only be cured by treat-ing it through the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Fills always cure this trouble. Good blood makes cure this trouble. Good blood makes every organ in the body strong and healthy, and as every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make pure, rich blood, it follows that they cure such troubles as ancemia, neuralgia, in-digestion, heart trouble, kidney all-merts, ervainedae, the after effects merts, eryspelas, the after effects of la grippe and fovers, etc. They also relieve and cure the aliments from which so many women con-stantly suffer. See that you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Villiams Pink Pills for Pale ple." on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

**Ontario** to cherish a desire that they might be true; that through the blac mist which the past has throw over the present and the future, seemed to see a glimmer of light, o light that meant hope and happi

to me.

ness to me." His voice had grown deeper, al-most inaudible, and Elaine, pale now to the lips, held the shawl with suddenly trembling hands. "You are surprised—I have frigh-tened you," he said in a gentler voice, as if he were trying to reas-sure her. "And yet." In thought that you could not thought that you could not have failed to see that it was the thought of you which had given me hope and courage to pierce the darkness. Elaine, do you know that

The "Myosotis" grew, indistinct, the noise of the carriages a conthe noise of the carriages a con-fused sound in her ears, the stars shining so brightly in the dark blue sky suddenly become blurred in her sight. But, scarcely ventur-ing to look up, she saw his face, the handsome face with its lines of suffering, and of remorse, plain-ly enough. And as she listened and looked, a strange thrill ran through her; her heart seemed to bound with a sudden joy, then cease beat-ing.

To be Continued.)

Married Nick's Sister. Scottish America

nd's



(By Fred Gilbert Blakeslee.) (By Fred Gibert Blakeslee.) Monsieur Beaupre, the not.sd swordsman and duellist, and his friend. Capt. Maurinc, of the hus-sars, sat at their favorite table at the Cafe de la Paix one evering. The captain had just told of a fiend-ish murder which had just been com-mitted by a man whom the doctors asserted must have been insame for months previous, but who had bidden his infirmity so successfully that it was not even suspected un-til too late, when Monsieur Bean-pro remarked: "Did I ever tell you of my fight with a madman? No I Well, in some respects 1 think that it was my strangest encounter. "When a young lieutenant in the Tenth Hussars, I was at one time stationed with my regiment at

Tenth Hussars, I was at one time stationed with my regiment at Marsellles, where I formed a great friendship for an American doc-tor, who was in practice there. "In course of time my regiment was ordered elsewhere and the doc-tor and I parted. We keft up a de-sultory sort of a correspondence for a while, but finally even that died out and I had not heard from him in any way for several years, when one day I ran across him most unexpectedly in Lyons. He was when one day i ran across him most unexpectedly in Lzons. He was delighted to see me and insisted upon my being his guest during my stay in the city. He informed me that he had left Marseilles and opened a private insane asylum just out-side of Lyons, and was, he assured me, doing well. I accepted his kind offfer with pleasure, for we were both anxious to renew our old friendship, and that same evening saw me comfortably settled in his home.

The next morning immediately af-

mean adversary. Arriving at the chateau we des-cended at once to the former room, iny companion unlocking the door and standing politely aside for me to enter first. No scooner had we en-tered, however, than a marked change came over him, and carefully locking the door and returning the

ings for a fatal thrust, I could not bring mysell to give it, but sought in vain to disarm or disable. Affahr-were rapidly approaching a crisk when footsteps were heard running down the stairs, and a momen later the doctor's voice reached my and a heavy weight was thrown against the locked door. Seeing that he was likely to be jalked of his prey, the maniac threw caution to the winds and attacked me recklessly, screaming curges on

halled of his prey, the manace there, caution to the winds and attacked me recklessly, screaming curses on my head while a bloody foam frothed from his lips. Suddenly the door gave way and Dr. Churchill and two attendants sprang lato the room. For a moment the madman's eyes left mine, and in that second, recalling an old Italian trick, I sprang forward, struck up his blade, and seising his sword with my left hand, tore it from his grasp. The attendants dragged the ma-niac away, and that night the doc-tor told me his sad story. He had killed his best friend in a duel through a misunderstanding, and the shock when he found that his friend was innocent, unsettled his reason. He was at times almost sane, hut the sight of a sword or an allusion to sword play was apt to hring on an attack of madness. After lunch the doctor had performed an operation on one of his patients, and in changing into hospital gark he had left the key to the fencing room in his other clothes. M. De La-val must have stolen the key, which he could easily have done, as he was at that time enjoying compara-tive likerty, being in one of his samer moods. Dr. Churchill had not missed the

key, and it was only when he learned that I had returned and could not he found and that one of his patients was also missing that he became alarmed and sought me in the underground chamber, and found me fighting for my life with the mad duellist.

The next morning immediately after our coffee and rolls the doctor carried me off to his private salled d'arms, for he was the same enthuse institution for the same sof a winding starter by means of a winding starter by the servant that the doctor conversation on general topics, saked the account of a stroll through the soles in their mean degrees in the discussion of the the folls, saying that he was an enthusiast on fencing and the the folls, saying that he was an enthusiast on fencing and that he key to the salle d'arms. I acceeded readily to his request, and who differ some silled the acceeded readily to his request, and who twith the folls, saying that he was an enthusiast on fencing and that the key to the salle d'arms. I acceeded readily to his request, and we strolled back to the chateau, chatting of fencing as we went. I found M. de Eaval extremely well were now show inter with unconcern. In her home she will allow the fornace fire to mean adversary.
Arriving at the chateau we descend at once to the former room, my mind that he would prove no mean adversary.
Arriving at the chateau we descend at once to the former room, my end that he would prove no mean adversary.
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Arriving at the chateau we descend at once to the former room, my end that he would prove no mean adversary.
Arriving at the chateau we descend at once to the former room and that he would prove no mean adversary.
Arriving at the chateau

But she had not only brought her own partner to a standstill; an-other couple had been pulled up short by her sudden halt, and one of them was Lady Blanche. Elaine caught the blue eyes fixed on her with an expression of cold anger and dislike; but it xalished in an instant and as but it vanished in an instant, and a she whirled by Lady Blanche said. pleasantly enough:

What is the matter, dear? Have you torn your dress?" But, swift as it had been, Elaine

wasn't it ? had seen the cold glitter of the steel blue eyes, and it haunted her and mingled with her troubled self-ques-tioning respecting the marquis, who she felt, rather than saw, was still

Meanwhile the ball swings on; Meanwhile the ball swings on; the room gets hotter, the noise of talking and laughing louder and more unrestrained; and no handwriting appears on the wall, to

-

of talking and laughing louder and more unrestrained; and no handwriting appears on the wall, to of a life's tragedy is being played, even as they dance! CHAPTER X. Captain Sherwin passed on to the balcony, and stood looking at the batacht, with a restless, dissatis-fied expression. He was not enjoy-ing himself very-much that evening. He had meant to show Elaine, by avoiding her, and displaying indif-ference when he should meet her. ference when he should meet her, she had recornized Elaine's beauty that her refusal of his hand had not when she had first seen her.

Fanny's face and dancing. A little later the marquis came up to where Blanche was resting. "I am to take you to supper, Lady Blanche," he said.



against the white neck. Then he white neck. Then he said in a low voice: "You are fond of poetry, I know." Elaine assented by a slight move-ment of her head. "How do those lines of-Tenny-son, I think-run! "Men may rise on their dead selves"---"

on their dead selves'--" "'To higher things,'" she said, as

was much troubled by her husband's drunken habits, arranged with her he stopped. "Yes, that is it. Do you believe thati?

Elaine raised her eyes to his face; t was pale and full of a grave

it was pale and full of a grave intensity. "Yes," she said, softly. "I did not until-until a few days ago," he said. "I had forgotten the lines, as one does forget such things until---" He stopped. "And you be-lieve they are true?" "Yes," she said, with sweet sol-emnity. emnity

"Put into vulgar prose, it is 'It is never too late to mend,' " he said. "Never too late to regain one's lost happiness. And you say it is true. Be careful, I beseech you, for you can-not guess how important your ver-dict is to me." face flushed and then

Elaine's face flushed and then grew pale. The music of the "Myoso-tis" floated out to them, the scent of a tea-rose climbing up one of the pillars of the veranda beneath was wafted upward. Elaine would re-member the waltz, the scent of the tea rose fill her life afterward "Why-why should you ask, why should you depend upon my opin-ion?" she said, as carelessly as she

could. "Because-well, I value it more

hundreds of windows during the Coro-nation festivities, has a pretty legend attached to it, says a writer in the Woman at Home. A Danish lady tells me: "The flag of which we are so proud, and which has gladdened our eyes so often in the London streets as we see it flying in honor of your Queen and our King's daughter, is supposed by the Danish people to have been thrown down on the bat-tlefield of Elstäd. We were flghting the Russians, and our bishop, when hope for our side seemed lost, kneel-ing on the fattlefield, prayed again and again with greater earnestness

bles too

"Because-well, I value it more highly than any other human be-ing's," he said. "Because - Miss Elaine"-he drew hearer to her -"It was not until I saw you that I remembered the lincs, that I began

when our swords crossed and the st-tack began. He fenced with devilish cunning. I knew from his very first pass that he meant to kill me. Feinting, doub-lling and disengaging, his point me-nacing me in all the different lines, he forced the attack from the start and in spite of all that I could do compelled me to give ground. Slow-ly but surely he drove me back and although several times I saw openshawl against her bosom, the other quivering beneath his, which trem-





## Indigestion and Dyspepsia the Natural Result of Exhausted Nerves and Weak, Watery Blood-Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

drunken habits, arranged with her brother to play the "ghost" upon her husband one dark night. When on the way home from the inn the farmer saw an apparition suddenly rise behind some bushes. "What are ye?" cried the farmer. "I'm Auld Nick," was the reply. "Gle's a shouk of your head then?" avalue Most people suffer more or ,less from stomach weakness, indigestion and loss of appetite in the spring,

and loss of appetite in the spring, but many do not realize that this condition of affairs is due to low vitality, poorness of the blood, and exhausted nerves. The digestive organs, like the other organs of the body, are en-tirely dependent on the nervous system for the energy or power which enables them to perform their functions. Without this the digestive fluids do not flow, the muscular contraction and motion Nick," was the reply. "Gie's a shauk o' yer hand, then !" exclaim-ed the tipsy man. "I'm married tae a sister o' yours. She'll be waitin' for's up bye at the fairm, an'll nae doot mak' ye welcoma?" The Danish flag, red with a white cross upon it, so dear to the heart of Gaeen Alexandra, and which her hus-band's English subjects set flying in hundreds of windows during the Coroangestive future do not now, the muscular contraction and motion of the stomach is weak and irregu-lar, and consequently arise indi-gestion, headaches, dizzy spells, sleeplessness and other distressing

sleeplessness and other distressing symptoms. Digestive tablets, pepsin and such treatments can never do more than afford temporary relief. By their continued use to effect digestion the muscles of the stomach waste away for want of exercise, the nat-ural digestive fluids cease to flow, and the ailment becomes chronie and serious Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cuges in-digestion and dyspepsia just as it cures other ailments, by making the blood rich and creating new. nerve force-the vital power which runs the machinery of the body.

Mrs. M. A. Sharp, No. 346 Dublin street, Peterborough, Ont., writes: "Fon some years I was troubled with indigestion, which developed into nervous dyspepsia, and be-sides suffering from nervousness, strange dizzy spells would come over me, Hearing of the good re-sults obtained from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, I decided to try it. After a pretty thorough test of this medicine I can say that I never used anything that did me so much good. It seemed to be the never used anything that did me so much good. It seemed to be the very treatment that I needed, and as a result of its use I am quite restored to health." By noting your increase in weight while using this great food pure-you can prove that new firm flace

By noting your increase in weight while using this great food curs-you can prove that new, firm fleeds and tissue is being added to the body. The appetite is sharpened, digestion and assimilation are im-proved, the form rounds out, the ruddy glow returns to the checks, and in every way there is adden

and in every way there is evidence, that the system is being restored and built up. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co. Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signa-ture of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous, receipt book author, are on every, box,